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Title: Sword of Seiji

Author: The Blue Lotus  
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The elegant sword you  
see before you, is the  
sword of Seiji, founder  
of the Blue Lotus Clan.  
It was recently recovered  
by skilled agents of the  
Valsharess of the Viaxus  
and presented as a gift

to the Empress Miko.

It is said that the gifts  
of song and Haiku send a  
warrior's spirit to the  
ascendency of perfection.  
Towards that end what  
follows are songs and

Haiku presented to Seiji's  
memory:

"When the time comes to  
go off to battle  
A warrior's fate can be  
grim

But at night, the arms  
of a lady,  
Can help him forget  
where he's been

So, lay down your head  
by my side, love,  
And warm me against the

chill air,  
For tomorrow I face  
many foemen,  
And carry a lock of your  
hair.

Through many long days in  
the sunshine,

And a even a few in the  
rain,  
The thought of your

loving caresses  
Helps keep my thoughts  
from the pain.

So, lay down your head

by my side love,  
And warm me against the  
chill air,  
For tomorrow I face  
many foemen,  
And carry a lock of your  
hair.  
Our Shogun, he calls upon

honor  
As our wedge takes the  
shock of their spears;  
We have cloven their  
shield-wall asunder;  
And now our victory  
nears.  
So lay down your head by

my side, love,  
And warm me against the  
chill air  
For tomorrow I face  
many foemen,  
And carry a lock of your  
hair.

From out of the woods,  
reinforcements,  
Horns blowing loudly and  
long;  
We stand in a circle to  
meet them  
Six hours after the dawn

So lay down your head by  
my side love,  
And warm me against the  
chill air,  
For tomorrow I face  
many foemen,  
And carry a lock of your  
hair

Time seems to stretch  
out forever  
As invaders fall at our  
feet,  
But many of us are now  
wounded,

From fighting on, one

against three.

So lay down your head by  
my side love,  
And warm me against the  
chill air,  
For tomorrow I face  
many foemen,

And carry a lock of your  
hair.

Now carry me back from  
the battle;  
No longer can I feel the  
pain;  
My ancestors my name is

calling,  
As your tears bathe my  
wounds like the rain.

So, lay down your head  
by my side, love  
And warm me against the  
chill air,

For my next life will  
soon be coming  
And I'll carry a lock of  
your hair."

-- Written by Lady  
Ailieve Blazefire

It is said that Seiji died

in the arms of his true  
love. Who is to say  
that they will not once  
again be lovers in the  
next life?